THE

English Man's

TWO WISHES:

One, That HANOVER *was* Farther.

The Other, That ——————, *&c.*

——— *Dicere* VERUM,
Quis vetat? HOR.

Tell the TRUTH, and Shame the Devil.

To which is added,

The Hiſtory of the Travels, and various Turns of Fortune of A SHILLING, from Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign, to King GEORGE the IId's Time.

THis Book is Given Gratis (no where, but ONLY) Up *One* Pair of Stairs at the Sign of the Celebrated

Recommended by Dr. *Chamberlen* for Children's Teeth, and Fits, over againſt *Devreux Court*, without *Temple-Bar*. And by (the Author's Servant) *R. Bradſhaw* To be Sent to by LETTER, at the *Golden Key*, near *Ruſſel-ſtreet* End, St. *Giles's* in the Fields.

THE NEARNESS of *Hanover* to *England*, having been a great Motive for his Late Majesty's Journies thither, & his last Journey having prov'd so fatal to him, that he got his Death in Going to it.

Every *English* Man that Desires the long Life of his present Majesty K. *GEORGE* II. wishes to be sure that he would not (at least often) undertake a Journey exposed to so many Dangers by Sea, & Fatigues by Land, as the Journey from *Great Britain* to *Hanover* is.

'Tis fresh in every one's Memory, how very narrowly his late Majesty escaped being Cast away in many of his Voiages thither before this *Last*, and more especially in his *Last* Return to *England*, when the Yatch that he was in, was by a violent Storm separated from all the attending Ships, and at last was obliged to put into *Rye* with the utmost Danger, and those of his Majesty's Retinue were driven to other Places, to make Land wherever they could, this dangerous Voiage every one knows, and how fatal it was very like to have been to his late Majesty.

Now if *Hanover* was but *Farther off*, in all Probability his present Majesty would not go to it, but would send a proper Person to govern it, as other his remoter Dominions are Governed, without his Royal Person's being exposed to so many Dangers in going to it.

And then we should not be in such Fears & Frights for his Safety by Sea, nor the Danger to his Health, that his late Majesty so fatally experienced from the Fatigues of his Journey by Land. For every *English* Man that wishes the long Life of his present Majesty, would Rather that *Hanover* was at *Jamaica*, than that the King should get his Death in going to it, as his late Royal Father did.

The next thing that an *English* Man wishes is, that Forreign Singers had no Encouragement here to amass by their Squeeking and Squalling, such vast Sums of our *English* Money, as many of them have of late Years done.

'Tis well known what a vast Sum a certain *Half-Man* sent from *London* to the Bank of *Venice*: And another of those *Things* (for what to Call them, one scarce knows) sent almost as much to the Bank of *Genoa*, which Mony wou'd otherwise have circulated amongst our Tradesmen.

All which, gives every *Englishman* (that wishes well to his present Majesty King *George* II. & to the Wealth of his Country) great Reason to *Wish*, That *Hanover* was *Farther*, & that such Singers would go & Sing some where else.

NOte. The Author of the *Anodyne Necklace* has no great Reason to be for Encouraging these *Half-Men*, not

The Travells of a SHILLING, *from Queen* Elizabeth's *Reign, to* K. GEORGE *the* IId's *Time.*

AS in ÆSOP's Days inanimate Things were made to ſpeak, ſo here a SHILLING is introduced, giving the following Account of it ſelf.

I was Born (ſaid the Shilling) in *America*, and brought over in an Ingot by Sir *Walter Rawleigh* to *England* in the Year 1586. I was ſoon after my Arrival taken out of my *Indian* Habit, Refined, Naturalized, and put into the *Britiſh* Mode, with the Face of Q. *Elizabeth* on one Side, and the Arms of the Country on the other.

Being thus equipped, I found in my ſelf a wonderful Inclination to Ramble, & viſit all Parts of the New World into which I was brought, & the People ſo much favoured this my natural Diſpoſition, by ſhifting me ſo faſt from Hand to Hand, that before I was Three Years Old, I had travelled into almoſt every Corner of the Nation.

In my 4th Year, I fell into the Hands of a miſerable old Fellow who (to my unſpeakable *Grief,*) clapt me into an Iron Cheſt, where I found 500 more of my own Quality under the ſame Confinement, & the only Comfort we had was to be Counted over in the *freſh* Air every Morning.

After an Impriſonment here of ſome time, we heard ſome Body knocking at our Cheſt, and breaking it open with a Hammer, This we found was the old Man's Heir, who, as ſoon as ever his Father expired, was ſo good as to come to our Releaſe. He ſeparated us that very Day, and what was the Fate of my Companions I know not,

As for my ſelf, I was given to the Pariſh Searchers, (*Two old* FORSOOTHS) who *pawn'd* me in their *Way Home* for a Quartern of Brandy, & drank me out the next Day.

The Brandy Man ſent me for Mutton Stakes, the Butcher paid me to his Brewer, who gave me to his Wife, & *She* gave me away at a Chriſtening, where ſhe ſtood *Goſſip.*

After this manner, I made my Way merrily thro the World (for *We Shillings* love nothing ſo much as travelling, being made *Round to Roul*) & in my Progreſs was

Arreſted by a *ſuperſtitious* old *Woman*, who ſhut me up in a greaſy Purſe, in purſuance of a Saying, that whilſt ſhe *kept a Q. Elizabeth's Shilling, ſhe ſhould never be without Mony*, I continued here a cloſe Priſoner for ſome time, till at laſt ſhe parted with me for ſome *Geneva* and Tobacco.

I thus rambled from Pocket to Pocket till the Begining of the Civil Wars, when I was employed in raiſing *Soldiers*: For being of a very tempting Breadth, a Serjeant made Uſe of me to inveigle Country Fellows, and Liſt them.

And as ſoon as he had made one Man ſure, his *Way* was to oblige him to take a Shilling of a more homely Figure, and then Practiſe the ſame Trick upon another.

Thus I was employed for ſome time, till one Morning, my Serjeant made uſe of me to ſeduce a Milk Maid; the Wench bent me, & gave me to her Sweet Heart, applying with me the uſual Form of *To my Love, and from my Love.*

The Fellow drank me out at an Alehouſe, where I was beaten flat with a Hammer, and again ſet a going.

From this Alehouſe I travelled from Hand to Hand till the *Long Parliament* new Cloathed ME & ſome few more of us, and made us wear a monſtrous Pair of Breeches.

In this odd Dreſs, I looked rather like a Medal than a Coin, for which Reaſon a Gameſter laid hold of me, & converted me to a Counter, having got ſome Dozens of us for that *Uſe*. We led a melancholy *Life* in his *Poſſeſſion*, being buſy at thoſe Hours wherein current *Coin* is at Reſt:

But at length I had the good Luck to ſee my *Maſter* break; by which means I was again ſet abroad under my primitive Denomination of a SHILLING, and was ſent to a young Spendthrift, in Company with the Will of his deceaſed Father: The young Spark finding himſelf Cut off from a fine Eſtate by my being made a Preſent to him, was in ſuch a Paſſion, that he moſt heartily Curſed me, & Squirred me away from him as far as he could fling me.

I chanced to light under a dead Wall, where a poor Cavalier caſt his Eye upon me, and to his great Joy took me up, carried me to a Cooks Shop, & dined on me. Thus

Thus I Rambled till K. *William's* Reign, when an Artiſt, with an *Unmerciful* Pair of Sheers cut my Titles, clipped my Brims, retrenched my Shape to my inmoſt Ring, & in ſhort ſo pillaged me, that he ſcarce left me worth a Groat, being ſo curtailed & diſfigured, that I ſhould have been aſhamed to have ſhewn my Head, had not moſt of my old Acquaintance been reduced to the ſame ſhameful Figure.

For, *Solamen Miſeris, ſocios habuiſſe doloris.* Sen.

In the midſt of this general Calamity, we were all *Called in*, and thrown into the Furnace, and (as it often happens with Cities riſing out of a Fire) appeared with greater Beauty, by having a *Face Once more* ſtampt upon us.

In this new Dreſs, I came into the Hands of the late Dr. *Ratcliff*, who employed me on the following Occaſion.

The Dr. being ſorely troubled with a vexatious Corn, had the Curioſity to let a certain *Itinerant* Corn Doctor, (that cries his Trade in the Streets, *Cornes to Cure,*) lay his Two penny Plaſter on his Corn, for which the Dr. generouſly offering ME to him, the *Corn Doctor* as genetouſly excuſed accepting of me with this Compliment, *Sir*, WE DOCTORS *never take Mony of one another*. But this by the by.

After this, my Employment was much in going of ERRANDS, Sometimes I fetcht a Play Book, Sometimes a Pint of *Wine*, & Oftentimes a Dozen of Beer: In Bargains I was given as an Earneſt; At *Chriſtmas* to a Box. Now and then I accompanied a *Sub Pœna*, Frequently I went to a Juſtice for a Warrant, and often had the Satisfaction to treat a Templer at a Twelve Penny Ordnary Or Carry him and *Three* Friends in a Coach to *Weſtminſter Hall*.

In Queen *Anne*'s time I was paid into the Exchequer, where being obſerved to be thro' long travelling, & much rubbing about, become ſo ſmooth, that no Appearance of a Coin remained upon me, and withal ſo worn and rubbed away as to be become under Weight and Standard. I was thrown aſide amongſt other ſmooth, defaced, and Worn out Mony, and ſent to the *Tower* to be new *Cloathed* as I in the next Page appear: I was not a little rejoiced to ſee my ſelf again with a Queen's Face ſtampt on me, it having been my very firſt Cloathing, and naturally reminded me of my firſt Miſtreſs Queen

In this new Dreſs I naturally entered again on my old Trade of *Going* of Errands.

Innumerable are the times that I have been ſent for a *Pack of Cards*; Very often for Twelve Penny worth of *Oyſters*, and frequently given after Dinner to a Waiting Servant.

During Summer Seaſons I every *Sunday* treated People with Cakes & Ale in the Fields, Or *Regaled* ſome *Journeymen Taylors* with *Eight and Forty* Morſels at a *Farthing Pye Houſe*.

Not long ſince I was carried to *Holland*, where I was much vexed to be Changed for 11 Paultry *Dutch* Stuyvers.

But the Perſon that *took* me carrying me to *Dublin*, I there had the Joy to ſee my ſelf valued at Thirteen Pence.

I happily came again to *England*, & was paid at *Harrold* in *Bedfordſhire* to one Mr. HULL a Clockmaker in that *Town*.

Mr. HULL coming to *London* bought with ME & *Four* more of my own *Rank* an, ANODYNE NECKLACE,

Of whoſe Succeſs he ſent (of his own accord, & unknown to the Author) the following Account in a Letter to *London*, to be Publiſhed for the general Good of *Children*.

HEaring the Fame of the ANODYNE NECKLACE *Recommended by Dr* Chamberlen *for Children's* TEETH, *& having buried two Children before, who Died with the hard Breeding, and Cutting of their* Teeth, *I made it my Buſineſs to come to* London *to Buy one, I having a Child at the Point of Death with its* TEETH. *So ſoon as the Necklace was on his Neck, I quickly found him grow better, his Fever and Thirſt left him, & he has never been ill ſince, & has Cut* ALL *his Teeth with a deal of Eaſe and Safety, and is now a fine thriving Healthy Child.*

This I deſire may be Publiſhed for the Good of ſuffering Infants, thinking my ſelf obliged thus to do. July 21. 1727.

JOHN HULL Clockmaker, at *Harrold* in *Bedfordſhire*.

After this I Travelled from Hand to Hand for ſometime and was carried to the *Bath*, where a Gentleman had the Curioſity to *Cloath* me in a *Yellow Livery*, deſigning me for a Preſent to his God-Child, but, having brought me to *London* his Pocket was pickt of me one Evening in *Fleet-ſtreet*:

The Huzzy that had me, thinking ſhe had got a Guinea, went to put me off as *Such*, at which I was very much aſhamed, but being diſcovered, I was (to hinder my travelling [illegible] Cut almoſt in Two, which

my Owner rather Choſe, than to have me Nailed down & being thus mangled, I was Sold for Eleven Pence.

The Perſon that Bought me, exchanged me along with ſome other defaced Mony, at the Mint, where I was lately thrown again into the Furnace, from whence, (like a Phœnix out of its Aſhes) I appeared again in the World with greater Luſtre, with a new faſhioned Arms of *Great Britain* and *Hanover* on one Side, and the Buſt of King GEORGE the SECOND on the other.

But I don't altogether *Like* my New Cloths, Becauſe ſince I have a Sovereign that Wiſhes and Deſires nothing more than to have always the *Grace, and Fear of God before his Eyes*, I can't methinks reliſh that my Taylor ſhou'd put the Grace of God (DEI GRATIA) behind him; a Fault I complained of in Queen *Ann*'s Days.

But be this as it will, *Fronti nulla fides*, Things are not always to be taken by their Appearances, I am now new Clothed, and having thus my Age renewed, and my Cloathing entirely New, beſides my general Errand on which His Majeſty now ſends me, which is to put every one in mind wherever I go, that K. *George* II. is Sovereign of theſe Realms, I am again as ready now to Liſt Soldiers (if need ſhould be) Or carry any Perſon a Mile in a *Hackney Coach*, Or Fetch a Warrant, a Pint of Wine, or a Pack of Cards, Or go of any other *Twelve Penny* Errand, as ever.

For AGUES *and* FEVERS
the late Raging Diſtempers throughout the Kingdom.

THE famous Cleanſing and Purging SUGAR PLUMS have been ſo ſucceſsful, that when at the *Cloſe of the Year* 1727, theſe Diſtempers were every where ſo common & fatal, Theſe moſt excellent little *Sugar Plums* Cured thoſe immediately who took them, when ſometimes TWO at a *Time* lay DEAD in Families who did not take them —See more

Notice to all Perſons in the City Quarter, and Royal Exchange *Part of* London. *That*

MR. PAYNE, (at whoſe Shop in *Pope's Head Ally* in *Cornhil*, the *Great Specifick Remedy*, and other Medicines in the *Practical Scheme*, together with the *Anodyne Necklaces*, &c. were ſome Time ago ſettled, when they were, for juſt Reaſons, taken away from the *Royal Exchange Gate*) keeps now the CANE SHOP in the Paſſage that goes thro out of the Middle of *Caſtle Ally*, into the (Weſt) Side Walk of the *Royal Exchange*.

Thoſe Perſons therefore who (by Reaſon of their Buſineſs being in the *Royal Exchange* Part of the *Town*) do not go

Either to the *Anodyne Necklace* without *Temple Bar*,

Nor WRITE to (the Author's Servant) *R. Bradſhaw*,

To have Either the Cleanſing Venereal Lotion, Or the Strengthning Lotion for GLEETS, *&c.* Or the Great Specifick Remedy, or any *Thing* elſe BROUGHT to them, as is ordered in the 5th Page of the Practical Scheme.

Then, if by Reaſon of Perſons coming to *Change*, Or that their *Buſineſs* calls them to the *Royal Exchange* Part & Quarter of the *Town*, Or that they may live ſomewhere thereabouts in the City, or about the *Tower* or *Stepney* Quarter of the Town, they would have the Remedies in the *Practical Scheme* nearer to them at Hand (tho even ſuch Perſons may Eaſily WRITE a Note by the *Penny Poſt* to *R. Bradſhaw*, and have what they Write for, Privately & Immediately BROUGHT to them)

Such Perſons are here Put in mind of Mr PAYNE's Shop in *Caſtle Ally Paſſage* into the *Change*, as above.

Who will furniſh Merchants, Maſters of *Ships*, or Others, with the famous Anodyne Necklaces, or any of the things in the *Practical Scheme*, which is Given Gratis at the ſaid *Cane* Shop belonging to Mr. PAYNE in that *Paſſage*. And *There* you'l beſure to have no Counterfeits of any thing.

Whereas People go to SOME Shops, thinking to Buy True Necklaces, Elixirs, ITCH, Eye, and Mouth Waters, The Right and True *Purging Sugar Plums*, & other things as coming from, & made by the *true Authors*, When at the *ſame Time* they Buy nothing but *Counterfeits* of the Shop's own making, with even the Seal it ſelf Counterfeited, Or elſe Counterfeits taken in underhand for *Lucre* of larger *Profit*.

Some Certain Shops having got a whole Drawer full of Counterfeit Seals made, of moſt of the Medicines Sold in *London*, to Seal their OWN *Counterfeit* Medicines with.

SHORT-HAND, its Uſe being for Note Books, and Plain and Eaſy Method of